

DELL

NO. 833 10¢

A promise of peace ...

BROKEN ARROW

...but a threat of danger!





I'm Tom Jeffords, Indian agent and
BLOOD BROTHER of Cochise, Apache chief . . .

But I still carry
 a carbine . . .



because anything
 can happen . . .



in Apache country!

BROKEN ARROW

APACHE DOWRY



AT THE MOUTH OF APACHE CANYON, A WAGON ARRIVES AT THE STATION OF TOM JEFFORDS, INDIAN AGENT...

HOWDY, JEFFORDS! HERE'S THE SUPPLIES FROM MY RANCH

THANKS, SAM CARSON! LET'S PUT THEM IN NUMBER TWO SHED



YOU SURE TAKE CHANCES, JEFFORDS—LEAVING STUFF UNLOCKED LIKE THIS THE INDIANS COULD RAID AND ROB YOU EASILY!

THE APACHE WAR IS OVER, REMEMBER?



TRUSTED FRIEND, AS WELL AS GOVERNMENT AGENT FOR THE INDIANS, JEFFORDS' AIM IS TO KEEP PEACE BETWEEN WHITE MAN AND APACHE!

AS LONG AS WE TREAT THE APACHES FAIRLY, THERE'LL BE NO TROUBLE. WE HAVE A STRONG PEACE TREATY NOW WITH CHIEF COCHISE, MY BLOOD BROTHER!



PAH! *STILL* CAN'T TRUST THOSE REDSKINS, I SAY!

HAH! IT'S STUBBORN NOTHINGS LIKE CARSON THAT I DON'T TRUST TO KEEP THE PEACE!



THAT NIGHT, A SILENT FIGURE APPROACHES THE CARSON RANCH.



YOUNG ROCHARD, AN APACHE BRAVE, SLIPS INTO THE CORRAL.



FINE HORSE!
RIDE THIS ONE!



I TAKE
THAT ONE
ALONG, TOO!



IN THE BUNKHOUSE...

WHINNYTY!

HEY, WHAT'S
SPOOKIN' THE
HORSES?

WE BETTER
CHECK, BOSS!



HORSE THEM!
STOP NOW!





THE NEXT MORNING...

HIS TRACKS GO RIGHT INTO THE RESERVATION! NEED ANY MORE PROOF, CAPTAIN PETERS?

NO, AN APACHE DID IT ALL RIGHT! HE'LL REPORT THIS TO JEFFORDS.



JEFFORDS? HE'LL ONLY STICK UP FOR THE INDIANS. COME ON—RIDE RIGHT IN AND HAND THAT WO-DOOD APACHE!

STOP, YOU FOOL!



YOU KNOW, THE PEACE TERMS DON'T ALLOW US TO ENTER THE RESERVATION—NOT WITHOUT PERMISSION FROM THE INDIAN AGENT! THIS WAY!

PAH! WASTE OF TIME, IF YOU ASK ME!



AT THE STATION, AFTER JEFFORDS HEARS THE STORY...

WE GOT TO TEACH THOSE APACHES A LESSON! GIVE US THE PERMIT TO RIDE IN, JEFFORDS.

THE ANSWER'S NO, CARSON!



BUT JEFFORDS—HORSE STEALING IS SERIOUS! THAT INDIAN SHOULD STAND MILITARY TRIAL AND—

SET THIS CLEAR, CAPTAIN! AS LONG AS I'M INDIAN AGENT, NO ARMED SOLDIERS CAN ENTER APACHE TERRITORY AS FOR TREASON!



ALL OF YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS UNTIL I TALK TO COOHSE MYSELF.

LOOK! HERE HE COMES NOW!



IN STately DIGNITY THE APACHE CHIEF RIDES UP WITH HIS BRAVES



IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, MY BROTHER

AND YOU, TOO, TALL ONE! BUT THE WIND CARRIES NEWS OF TROUBLE—WHAT IS IT?



ONE OF YOUR *Feathered Braves* STOLE TWO HORSES FROM MY RANCH LAST NIGHT, THAT'S WHAT!

YOU LIE! MY PEOPLE DO NOT BREAK MY PROMISE TO HONOR OUR TREATY!



CARSON SPEAKS WITH A STRAIGHT TONGUE, COCHISE! THE CAPTAIN ALSO SAW THE TRACKS INTO THE RESERVATION! THERE IS NO DOUBT THE THIEF IS AN APACHE!

THEN I PROMISE HE WILL BE PUNISHED, AND THE HORSES RETURNED!



BUT THIS IS A MILITARY MATTER. COCHISE! MY MEN WILL PICK UP THE THIEF!

STORY WHITE MAN WILL JUDGE WHITE MAN! APACHE WILL JUDGE APACHE, GO NOW!



GRIM SILENCE FOLLOWS...

THE BRAVES AND SOLDIERS ARE READY FOR ANYTHING! THE SILENTST SPARK COULD BREAK THE PEACE NOW! GOT TO ACT FAST!





YOU'RE FORGETTING, CAPTAIN—YOU **CAN'T** GO IN WITHOUT MY PERMISSION... THAT'S FINAL!

YOU'RE FAVORING THE INDIANS, JEFFORDS! ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO— BUT I'LL GIVE COCHISE **JUST ONE WEEK** TO BRING THE THIEF TO THE FORT!



I WILL NEVER DELIVER THE GUILTY MAN TO THEM!

BUT COCHISE— HE BROKE THE LAW IN **WHITE MAN'S TERRITORY**, NOT APOACHE. HE MUST BE TRIED UNDER **OUR LAW**, NOT YOURS!



THIS IS STRANGE TALK FROM YOU, TALL ONE! IT IS AGAINST MY WISHES!

BUT I'M TRYING TO KEEP THE PEACE, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, MY BLOOD BROTHER?



MY BLOOD BROTHER WOULD NOT OFFEND ME! I WILL LISTEN NO MORE!

COCHISE DON'T LISTEN TO REASON! THIS IS BAD! I'LL TRY TO TALK SENSE WITH COLONEL SCOTT AT THE FORT!



TESALINE!

MOCHALO! I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE FOR YOU!



TIME PASSES SWIFTLY— WHEN CAN WE BE MARRIED?

SOON! FOR NOW I CAN MAKE THE PROPER GIFTS TO YOUR FATHER— TWO SLENDOR HORSES!



RIDING BACK TO THE STATION, THE INDIAN AGENT IS TROUBLED...

TIME IS RUNNING OUT! PEACE IS HANGING BY A THREAD - AND SO IS MY LONG FRIENDSHIP WITH COCHISE! IS THERE ANY WAY OUT?



THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE STATION...

TESALBE! I CAME HERE SECRETLY, TALL ONE! YOU ARE APACHE FRIEND! I MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING IN CONFIDENCE!



ROCHALD STOLE THE HORSES, FOR LOVE OF ME!

THE YOUNG FOOL! WAS HE OUT OF HIS MIND?



NO MORE THAN YOU WERE, TALL ONE - WHEN YOU ONCE LOVED AN APACHE MAIDEN!

MY LOVELY INDIAN WIFE, SHE WEARS! IN HONOR OF THE MARRIAGE, COCHISE MADE ME BLOOD BROTHER OF THE TRIBE - WE KNEW HAPPINESS ... UNTIL SHE DIED!



ROCHALD WAS ASKED TO BRING MY FATHER A SMALL DOWRY - SO HE TOOK THE HORSES! YOU UNDERSTAND, TALL ONE?

YES, TESALBE BUT HORSE THIEVING CANNOT GO UNPUNISHED!



I KNOW THAT, I WANT ROCHALD TO GIVE HIMSELF UP, BUT HE WILL NOT! NEED WE YOU MUST CONVINCE HIM!

I'LL TRY, LEAD ME TO HIM!



LATER, IN THE WILDS OF THE
APACHE RESERVATION...



NOCHALO HIDES IN
THAT CAVE! NO
ONE ELSE KNOWS
BUT ME — NOT
EVEN COCKISE!

BUT AN APACHE SCOUT HAS SECRETLY
FOLLOWED THEM, AND...



I MUST TELL COCKISE, FOR HE KNOWS
NOCHALO IS THE BASTY ONE SINCE
HE DISAPPEARED FROM THE VILLAGE!

AS JEFFORD ENTERS THE DRY CAVE



NO ONE WILL
DRAG ME OUT!

LOOK OUT, TALL
ONE — BEHIND
YOU!

JEFFORDS WHIRLS LIKE A CAT, AVOIDING THE
THRUST...



YOU DON'T
GET A SECOND
CHANCE!

















BROKEN ARROW

KINGDOM OF TERROR

GET THOSE
APACHES!

WE MUST
HIDE!



SHOTS RING THROUGH THE AIR IN THE RUGGED GRANDUR OF SOUTHWEST ARIZONA, NEAR THE MEXICAN BORDER...

HUNTED LIKE AN ANIMAL, AN APACHE BRAVE
SEES ESCAPE!



GASP!... LIGHT
SIGNAL FIRE -
TO BRING HELP!

MEANWHILE, ARMY AGENT TOM JEFFORDS
HUNTS WITH HIS FRIEND COCHISE, APACHE CHIEF.



SEE ANY COYOTES,
COCHISE?

NO! BUT LOOK -
SMOKE AHEAD! LET
US SEE WHY!

IT'S A WOUNDED BRAVE! HE
LIT THE FIRE AS A SIGNAL!



IT IS MASOTAY, ONE OF MY BRAVES -
MISSING FOR MANY MOONS! HE
IS HURT!



BROAN!

JEFFORDS APPLIES SIMPLE FIRST AID.

THIS WILL EASE THE PAIN FOR NOW! TELL US WHAT HAPPENED?

YES, GASP!... MANY WOUNDS AND MY BROTHER CHALA AND I FOLLOW COUSAS TRAIL — OVER BORDER OF GUADALUPE!



GUADALUPE! THAT'S ONE OF THE OLD SPANISH LAND GRANTS THAT CAME ALONG WITH THE PURCHASE OF ARIZONA FROM MEXICO!



MY GUESS IS YOU WERE TAKEN PRISONER THERE, NAGOTAY?

YES! THEY SAID WE BROKE THEIR LAW... SO THEY MADE US DO HARD LABOR LIKE SLAVES!



SLAVERY? IN A LAND UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG?

GUADALUPE ISN'T PART OF THE UNITED STATES, COCHISE! OUR GOVERNMENT HONORED THE OLD LAWS OF CERTAIN SPANISH PLANTATIONS — WHICH BECAME LIKE LITTLE "NATIONS" OF THEIR OWN!



MOST OF THE SPANISH-GRANT PLANTATIONS AND RANCHES ARE RUN BY LAW-ABIDING FOLKS! BUT A FEW, LIKE GUADALUPE, HAVE BECOME TINY FEUDAL "KINGDOMS" — SLAVE LABOR AND ALL!



AND CHALA, NAGOTAY'S BROTHER, IS STILL IN THEIR EVIL HANDS! COME, WE WILL GET HIM OUT...

WE CAN'T, COCHISE! AMERICAN SOLDIERS AREN'T EVEN ALLOWED TO GO INTO GUADALUPE, FOR ANY PURPOSE!



BUT I GUESS THERE'S NO LAW
AGAINST US RETURNING THEIR
STOLEN HORSE... THE ONE
NAGOTAY TOOK!



GOOD!— MY HUNTING BRAVE WILL HELP
YOU TO THE VILLAGE. NAGOTAY! WE WILL
BRING BACK YOUR BROTHER CHALA—
I PROMISE!

TAKE CARE,
MY CHIEF!
GUADALUPE IS
AN EVIL LAND!



LATER, AS THEY CROSS INTO GUADALUPE...

ON THE ALERT, COOMISE!
WE'RE NOW IN TERRITORY
WHERE AMERICAN LAW
CAN'T PROTECT US!



SUDDENLY...

LOOK
OUT!

BANG!
BANG!



KEEP GOING! THOSE WERE ONLY WARNINGS!
THEY'D RATHER TAKE US AS 'SLAVES'... IF THEY
GET THE CHANCE!









INSIDE THE HACIENDA . . .

I PRESENT SEÑORITA SERAFINA, RULER OF GUADALUPE! COCHISE AND JEFFORDS ARE FROM THE UNITED STATES!

VISITORS FROM FOREIGN LANDS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME! YOU MAY SIT DOWN, GENTLEMEN!



SHE ACTS LIKE AN IMPERIOUS QUEEN!

SHE IS, COCHISE! SHE HAS THE RIGHT TO RULE THIS PATCH OF ARIZONA AS SHE PLEASES!



I UNDERSTAND YOU WISH A PRISONER RELEASED! BUT WOULD YOU LET CRIMINALS GO IN YOUR COUNTRY?

IF YOUR PRISONERS ARE CRIMINALS, WHAT ARE YOUR GUARDS, SEÑORITA? ALL OF THEM ARE OUTLAWS — AND YET YOU SHELTER THEM!



YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT, SEÑORITA... GO AHEAD, TELL THEM!

MY GUARDS' FAST LIFE IS NO CONCERN OF MINE! THEY SERVE ME LOYALLY HERE IN GUADALUPE!



SEÑORITA, CAN YOU SHOW ME THE ACTUAL AUTHORITY BY WHICH YOU RULE GUADALUPE?

CERTAINLY! SEÑOR, PLEASE SHOW MY FAMILY PAPERS TO THESE DOUBTING GENTLEMEN!



THE OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, JEFFORDS! THE LAND GRANT OF KING FERDINAND III OF SPAIN TO DON MIGUEL, THE SEÑORITA'S FATHER, AND HER BIRTH CERTIFICATE, MAKING HER THE HEIR TO GUADALUPE!







CASTELLUCCI FORCED ME TO MAKE ALL THE "LAWS" THAT ALLOWED HIM TO RUN GUADALUPE PROFITABLY, WITH CHEAP SLAVE LABOR.

WE'LL TAKE YOU WITH US TOMORROW... IF WE ESCAPE ALIVE, THAT IS!



THE NEXT MORNING...

WE'RE LEAVING, SEÑOR! WHERE ARE OUR WEAPONS?

IT IS OUR LAW TO RETURN THEM ONLY AT THE BORDER! I WILL MEET YOU THERE LATER!



WE WILL NEVER BE ALLOWED TO REACH THE BORDER, OF COURSE! WE'LL BE SHOT DOWN ON THE WAY!

WE HAVE ONE CHANCE, COCHISE! LISTEN CAREFULLY...



AS THEY MOUNT OUTSIDE...

READY, GENTLEMEN? I WILL ESCORT YOU TO THE BORDER!



NOW, COCHISE— FOLLOW OUR PLAN! WE FOR THE BUDDY!

AND I DO THE OTHER WAY!







MEANWHILE, DUKE AND HIS MEN OVERTAKE THE BUGGY...



BUNGLES!
AFTER
JEFFORDS!



SPREAD OUT AND
STALK HIM, MEN!



I NEED A GUN!
NOW'S MY CHANCE...





NOW I'VE GOT AN EQUALIZER
AGAINST THESE COYOTES!



CASTELLUCCI'S THE ONE I
WANT... THE RINGLEADER!



SOON, WHERE CASTELLUCCI IMPATIENTLY WAITS...

JEFFORDS! YOU'VE GOT
A GUN! BUT I- I'M UNARMED..

RUN THEN, SEÑOR
TOWARD DUKE!



I SEE YOU IN THOSE
BUSHES, JEFFORDS!

NO-NO!
UGH!





THE APACHE



THE APACHE INDIANS WERE A GROUP OF TRIBES WHO LIVED IN SMALL BANDS IN ARIZONA. WITHIN THEIR WELL-HIDDEN CAMPS, THEY LIVED IN GRASS COVERED WICKIUPS. WHEN THEY NEEDED NEW HOUSES OR WHEN GAME BECAME SCARCE, THE BANDS MOVED ON TO A NEW CAMP.



THE BRAVES WENT OUT HUNTING EVERY DAY FOR THE DEER, ANTELOPE OR BUFFALO MEAT THAT WAS THE MAIN-STATUS OF THEIR DIET.



SQUARES GATHERED WILD PLANTS, FRUIT, NUTS AND BERRIES FOR THEIR CLAY COOKING POTS. THEY ALSO WOVE BRIGHTLY COLORED BASKETS.



WHEN FOOD OR SUPPLIES WERE SCARCE, BRAVES STRIPPED WITH WAR PAINT --- WHICH THEY THOUGHT MADE THEM INVISIBLE --- RAIDED SETTLEMENTS.



THE PEOPLE THEY RAIDED USUALLY STRUCK BACK AND THE APACHE, WITH A GROWING LIST OF ENEMIES, SPENT MUCH OF HIS TIME ON THE WARRATH.

COCHISE



OF ALL THE APACHE TRIBES ONLY THE CHIRICAHUA WERE AT PEACE WITH THE WHITE MEN. THEIR CHIEF, COCHISE, WAS A WISE AND HONORABLE BRAVE AND PEOPLE TRAVELED THROUGH APACHE PASS IN ARIZONA FOR FIVE YEARS SINCE THE DAY COCHISE HAD PROMISED PEACE.



LT. BASCOM WAS TRAILING APACHE RAIDERS. UNDER A TRUCE FLAG, HE HUMILIATINGLY ACCUSED COCHISE OF THE RAID AND TOOK HOSTAGES.



COCHISE WENT ON THE WARPATH. APACHE PASS WAS CLOSED AND THE THROPS WHO TRIED TAKING IT WERE HELD OFF.



AFTER ELEVEN YEARS OF FIGHTING, THE PRESIDENT SENT GENERAL O.O. HOWARD TO COCHISE. THE TWO HONORABLE MEN TRUSTED EACH OTHER AND PEACE WAS ESTABLISHED.

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS



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